

NEW SECOND BASEMAN FOR ATHLETICS TODAY—PHILLIES IN DOUBLE FRAY AT BOSTON

"FIFTEEN YEARS OF GOOD LUCK, SO WHY SQUEAL NOW," ASKS MACK

Athletics Have Bunch of Star College Players to Report Soon and Manager Is Still Hopeful—Let Pennock Go at Waiver Price—Friction in Camp Possible Cause.

In discussing the sale of Pennock, generally looked upon as the best southpaw on the Athletics' pitching staff, Manager Mack today said: "Pennock may prove a star with Boston for the remainder of the season, but I am convinced that he would never have been of any use to the Athletics again, and that is why I let him go. It was not done for retrenchment or for what we received from the sale. It was done simply because I did not want him on my ball club any more."

"Had I wanted to put Pennock on the market, I could easily have got several thousand dollars for him, but I did not. I received \$1500 for his release, as I had previously asked for waivers on him, in order to have him available for trading purposes. I was offered a few trades, but none of the men offered appeared to be worth the contracts they are carrying, so I turned them down."

"I have no use for Pennock as I have several men reporting to me in the middle of June who will more than make up for his departure. I think that two of the pitchers who will join us will be better right now than Pennock has been and certainly they will be of more value to my club. The sale of Pennock was not to have been announced just yet, and Manager Carrigan gave me his word that it would be kept quiet, but I guess that is the usual way they do business."

Possible Friction in Club Ranks

Manager Mack's statement means that there was something more than lack of pitching ability back of the release of Pennock, and revives the old rumors about friction in the club last summer. It is said in some quarters that Pennock was dissatisfied and that he went about his work in a careless and indifferent manner. This attitude is a great hindrance when a club is in a slump and must be rebuilt, as it tends to make others indifferent and destroys the team spirit.

Mack Has String of Collegians to Report Soon

While Manager Mack would not announce who the collegians are who are to join the team in two weeks' time, it is generally believed that they are Pitchers Juel, of Northwestern; Martin of Fordham, and Crowther, of Brown; Infielders Carroll, of Fordham, and Babington, of Brown, and an outfielder in New England who is now being watched by Ira Thomas. Mack says that to announce the names now would impair the amateur standing of the players, and that they have not really signed their contracts, but have accepted terms.

If the Athletics have really landed Juel, they have the iron man of the collegiate baseball world. Several pitchers in the West and also in the East have much better winning records than Juel, but none has shown the same consistent work. Last week he pitched against Ohio State and Minnesota on successive days, with a long train ride between, and allowed only five hits in both games and struck out 26 batsmen. Throughout the season he has performed similar feats, and whenever Northwestern has two conference championship games scheduled on successive days, Juel always performs in both and with great success. And best of all from a local standpoint, he does not average a base on balls a game. Northwestern ranks high in the Western conference standing, despite its poor team and absence of a catcher who can hold Juel.

Fifteen Years of Good Luck, So Why Squeal?

The injury to Lajoie, so closely following the accidents to McInnis, Oldring, Strunk and Schang, gives the Athletics its worst crippled list since the organization of the club in 1901. It has often been said that Mack was lucky, and that the team would fall to pieces if it ever had the bad luck that has persistently followed the Phillies.

The test is here and the team is riddled far worse than the Phillies ever were. Through it all Mack smiles. Instead of crying out against the luck, as had been predicted by rival managers and scribes, Manager Mack takes the misfortune as a matter of course.

"I have no kick coming," said Mack, when it was suggested that he would hardly have enough men left to put a team of major league calibre on the field. "In 15 years we have been mighty lucky in this respect, and I am only getting my share. I consider it as a pretty good thing that it is all coming at once. We will be greatly handicapped just at a time when I thought the team would start to play great ball, but we will not go entirely to pieces, and you can bet there will be no let-up on the part of the team. They will be in there fighting, and the games that are lost will be few if our pitchers come around."

Fighting Spirit of the Makeshift Team

The versatility of several members of the Athletics is really remarkable. When the team took the field on Saturday with its makeshift line-up there was hardly a spectator in the grounds who did not expect to see the Athletics get two of the worst beatings they ever received. To say that the result of the double-header was a surprise is stating the case mildly, and it was not luck that enabled the Mackmen to put up such fine ball. If anything, all the luck was with the Red Sox, but the local team kept everlastingly at it and came close to capturing both games.

It might be well to mention also that there is hardly another manager in the game who would have thought of taking a chance on Harry Davis as a pinch hitter in the ninth inning of the first game. Since returning from the South, Davis has had absolutely no batting practice, but Mack was figuring on Davis' great nerve and the fact that he always hit southpaws hard.

Seldom has a player received a greater ovation than Davis from the crowd when he walked across the field after he had driven in the winning runs with a line smash to left. The crowd was small, but it made enough noise at this juncture for a 20,000 aggregation.

Hendricksen, the Real Hard Luck Player

The hard luck player of baseball. This is the title that is generally bestowed on Olaf Hendricksen, the sterling utility outfielder of the Boston Red Sox. This young man is admittedly strong enough to break in as a regular on any team in the two leagues except the Red Sox. Carrigan has an outfield that is generally considered the best in the country, barring none. It is a combination that has been playing together for six years and one that will not be broken up until one of its members shows unmistakable signs of slowing up. Hendricksen will get in the game as a regular then, but not before, despite his unusual ability.

As a pinch hitter there are few better in the game, and it was this young man who acted as a pinch hitter in the final game of the world's series between the Red Sox and Giants in 1912 and drove in the tying run with two men out in the ninth inning by walloping one of Mathewson's choice shovels to left for a double. Had it not been for this drive the Giants would have won in nine innings and the championship title would have belonged to them instead of the Red Sox, who finally triumphed in extra innings.

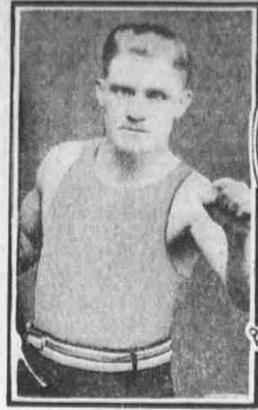
Many Teams Have Tried to Get Star Hitter

Hendricksen is a star in all departments, though Boston critics believe that the four years he has spent on the bench have slowed him up considerably in the last year. He has taken on weight and is evidently tired of his job. Several clubs have tried to get him in trades and wanted him for regular duty, but the Red Sox would not think of parting with him. He is too good for a substitute and not quite strong enough to break in as a regular at Boston. When Speaker was out of the game two years ago, Hendricksen played such sensational ball that it was thought he would surely supplant either Lewis or Hooper when Speaker returned to the game, but Manager Carrigan, who had just been appointed Jake Stahl's successor, decided to stick to the old combination. Since that time Hendricksen has never broken in for more than a day or two at a time.

One Stroke Lands Golf Ball in 122-Yard Hole

Golfers love to talk of great feats on the green, but it is not believed a more spectacular incident has occurred in years than that in the tournament of the Garden City Golf Club on Long Island recently. Prestley S. MacLaughlin, of Scarsdale, Pa., negotiated a 122-yard hole in one stroke. In accomplishing the stunt, MacLaughlin used a midiron off the tee, and the ball struck in perfect line about six feet short of the cup. Then it rolled gently into the cup. Never before in the history of the Garden City tournaments has such a wonderful feat been attained, and it may be a lifetime before any of the participants witness such a drive. It was not the longest drive on record, by any means, but indicates the nicety to which an expert can gauge his distance.

K. O. ARTISTS WHO SHOW HERE TONIGHT



TYRONE COSTELLO



JOHNNY MEELY



JOE HEFFERNAN



WILLIE MOORE

K. O. FIGHTERS APPEAR AT TWO CLUBS TONIGHT

Moore Meets Heffernan at Olympia — Costello Faces Farrell at Quaker City.

Fighters who depend on their punch in ring combat, known by followers of the game as knockout artists, are the predominating features of the show scheduled tonight at the Olympia and Quaker City Clubs.

In the final at the Broad street arena Joe Heffernan and Willie Moore, recognized as the hardest hitters in the State, will clash in a return bout. Tyronne Costello, North Penn's iron man, will battle K. O. Jack Farrell, of the 17th Ward, in the stellar scrap at the Quaker City. Six bouts in all are billed at the latter club.

The Olympia program: First Bout—Joe Welsh, Smoky Hollow, vs. Al Hill, Baltimore. Second Bout—Stanley Hinckle, Gray's Ferry, vs. Johnny Meely, Southwark. Third Bout—Young Jack O'Brien, West Philadelphia, vs. Willie Herman, Southwark. Semifinals—Stiller Grande, California, vs. Harry Baker, Wilmington. Fourth Bout—Willie Moore, Southwark, vs. Joe Heffernan, West Philadelphia.

The Quaker City card: First Bout—Skinner Davis, 32d Ward, vs. Kid Dwyer, 4th Ward. Second Bout—Willie Lewis, Brewster, vs. Tommie Brown, 10th Ward. Third Bout—Joe Tubert, 10th Ward, vs. Joe Bradley, Little Italy. Fourth Bout—Johnny McAvoy, North Penn, vs. Kid West, Kensington. Fifth Bout—Tommy Scannan, Germantown, vs. Young Palma, Ties. Sixth Bout—Jack Farrell, 17th Ward, vs. Tyronne Costello, North Penn.

A card from Bobby Reynolds, local clever featherweight, who is in Cincinnati at the present time, states that he is scheduled for two bouts. He will meet Benny Palmer in the Ohio city tomorrow night a week, and June 18 Bobby will encounter Joe Asvedo in Memphis.

McAvoy and Manayunk, will find Bucky Fleming, of Gray's Ferry, a worthy opponent when the pair clash at the Fairmount A. C. tomorrow night. Fleming has won all of his fights this year, and he promises to make things hot for leading lightweights in the East.

Three fights in two weeks at the same club have been booked for Champion Johnny Kilbane, according to word received from Jimmy Dunn. Kille will tackle Sammie Hirt, as he is confident he will. Ford again is willing to retire. Muggsy Taylor is trying to close the match, but he is having trouble in getting Hirt's signature.

When Jim Coffey and Jim Flynn battle tonight at the Brighton Beach racetrack the chickens in the machines will be very much in evidence. Interest in Coffey increases daily, and a theatrical syndicate in Ireland ordered a film of the Dublin Giant in action.

BIG MOTORCYCLE RACES FOR POINT BREEZE PARK

30-Mile Event to Be Run at Motordrome Tonight.

The feature of the professional motored and motorcycle races at the formal opening of the Point Breeze Park motordrome tonight will be a 30-mile motorcycle race, in which four of the most noted followers of pace will face the starter, namely, Clarence Carman, St. Louis; Percy Lawrence, San Francisco; Menu Bedell, Long Island, and Elmer Collins, Lynn, Mass. They will ride this event in one heat and will follow the track record of 23 minutes 1.5 seconds, held by Bobby Walther, of Atlanta, Ga.

Another feature of tonight's program will be two motorcycle match races at three and five miles, respectively, among four well-known Philadelphia riders. They are Joe Pancoast, Speedy Vanderbilt, Dardoveli Rae Veditz and Billy Armstrongs. They will meet in a three-mile race. Henri St. Yves, the noted French rider, with his famous French racing machine, will meet Veditz and Armstrong in a special five-mile race.

This afternoon the Ancient Order of Fibernians will hold its 49th annual Irish games, starting at 2:30 o'clock.

Jim Corbett Coming Home The European war has so affected conditions in Australia that James J. Corbett, actor and well-known champion heavyweight pugilist of the world, has been invited to visit his native land for the first time. Corbett has called friends that he is on his way home. He had intended to stay there only for a few days.

Waigast to Box Cross NEW YORK, May 31.—Ad Waigast will be in the best possible condition for his match with Leach Cross tomorrow night at the St. Nicholas rink, the ex-champion showing plenty of confidence in his opponent. He was out at Brown's with his sparring partner, Fred Andrews, Waigast working for an hour, winding up with four rounds of boxing.

Moore and Heffernan meet in their return match in the wind-up at the Olympia Club, while Meely tackles a clever opponent in Stanley Hinckle in a prelim round. Costello is matched in the final with Jack Farrell at the Quaker City.



You are up there at the top— Looking down in your dull conceit; Fall of pride in your record crop; Gathered up out a fighting heap; Hold your stride in the dizzy whirl; Pause a moment upon your way— Look what the Giants and Mackmen were.

Then see where they are today. You figure the top was made for you— That you are part of the Rising Push; And the fact shall come to their share of fame.

Where Time and Fate on the field are cast; So we see your arrogance starts to stir— And you turn with pride to your perfect play— Look what the Giants and Mackmen were.

Then see where they are today. Whatever might be the main matter with Giants and Athletics, their revised slogan might be: "Theobolofisttheyain't winning."

THE BRAVE JOLT. After inspecting the Brave camp at Macon last March we came away with the idea that the Champs were without any touch of more than ordinary conceit.

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It has never delivered in proportion to the quality of its material. A non-combatant looking on would say that the club has never hustled and fought as it should have done and has been too inclined to accept big pay for only partial service.

"I forget," writes Plauto Pete; "is Jess Willard making \$1000 a day or \$1000 a week?" We've forgotten, too. And the difference is too slight to bother about further.

The golfer who said he got on the first green, 400 yards away, with a drive and four screaming brasses, recalls the case of another golfer who bought a brassie from George Low. He finished the round with great praise for his purchase. "A wonderful club," he said to Low at the last green. "On the 17th hole I played four of the finest brassie shots with it you ever saw." The 17th hole is about 380 yards long.

"What's the trouble with the Yanks?" Off-hand we should say a paucity of tallies in comparison with the number set up by the opposing faction.

A golfer returning from Boston reports Francis Ouimet, preparing for the open championship, to be better than ever. There he must be holding out his tee shots, or at least his full irons.

The Phillies haven't cracked under the strain yet, but they have begun to feel something give way.

PHILS' AND ATHLETICS' BATTING AVERAGES

Table with columns: Player, AB, R, H, TB, BB, P.C. Rows include Philadelphia players like Murphy, Cline, Strunk, etc.

ATHLETICS'

Table with columns: Player, AB, R, H, TB, BB, P.C. Rows include Athletics players like Murphy, Cline, Strunk, etc.

RUNS SCORED BY MAJORS LAST WEEK

Table with columns: Team, Runs. Rows include Boston, Philadelphia, Cleveland, etc.

AMERICAN LEAGUE

Table with columns: Team, Runs. Rows include Boston, Philadelphia, Cleveland, etc.

NATIONAL LEAGUE

Table with columns: Team, Runs. Rows include Boston, Philadelphia, Cleveland, etc.

FEDERAL LEAGUE

Table with columns: Team, Runs. Rows include Baltimore, Brooklyn, Buffalo, etc.

Dougherty Signs With Mauch Chunk MAUCH CHUNK, Pa., May 31.—Manager Doug Dougherty has signed by Mauch Chunk to play third base on the local team on account of Ebbinger signing with Scranton.

SECRET OF CORNELL'S SUPREMACY; MEREDITH'S PLACE IN TRACK HISTORY

Ithacan's Resourceful Coaching, Ability to Score Seconds and Thirds and Enthusiasm Won Intercollegiate Title—Meredith Has Equaled Performance of the Great Kraenzlein.

Cornell's supremacy in track and field athletics was more firmly established than ever by the overwhelming victory of the Ithacans on Franklin Field Saturday afternoon.

The result was forecast in this column five weeks ago, at which time it was pointed out that John F. Moakley, Cornell coach, had in the first stages of development a group of men who were sure to score an average of more than one place in every event on the program. "Cornell did it," he said. "The Ithacans got 15 places in 10 of the 13 events. It mattered not that they won only a single first; they had enough seconds, thirds, fourths and fifths to give them a total of 54 1/2 points."

This was not the biggest total ever made in these games, for it has been surpassed three times. In 1899 Pennsylvania established the record with a total of 87 points with just eight winners. In 1895 the Quakers tallied 63 1/2 points. Harvard ranks next to Pennsylvania as top scorer, for in 1901 the Crimson won with a score of 62 1/2, one-sixth of a point better than the Ithacans' total on Saturday. The Harvard and Pennsylvania scores were made with only four places counting, while this year five places counted with increased valuation for second, third and fourth places and one point for fifth.

At the same time Cornell had to overcome stiffer competition than there used to be. The all-around strength of the Ithacans is further indicated by the fact that theirs was the first team that ever won a championship in only a single first-place winner. This victory will further intensify track enthusiasm at Cornell, already higher than at any other university in America, and probably more and more ambitious schoolboy athletes will wish to place themselves under the care of Jack Moakley, who has succeeded the late Mike Murphy as the greatest developer and conditioner of athletes in this country.

So much attention centered on the team championship that one is likely to overlook individual performances. Of the individual records, the preliminary 200-yard race, towers head and shoulders above his rivals in the quarter and half mile runs, and even without Meredith both fields would have ranked above the average. Meredith's performance in winning the quarter and half mile events in the wonderful time he did was comparable only to the work of A. C. Kraenzlein, who scored 18 points, with three firsts and a second, in 1909. In his own field Meredith was undoubtedly as great as Kraenzlein, which means that he should be ranked among the half dozen greatest athletes the world has ever seen.

In scoring his double victory Meredith accomplished something that no other athlete ever did under the same conditions. It is true that in 1882, 1883 and 1884 W. H. Goodwin, Jr., of Harvard, won both these events; but that was more than 30 years ago, when the competition was not keen and when it was not even necessary to run preliminary heats. The entire meet, then, was run off in a single afternoon. Goodwin won these three-quarter-mile races in 53, 51.1 and 52.3 seconds, respectively, and the half miles in 2:02.5, 2:02 and 2:06.1. When these times are compared with a quarter-mile in 48 seconds and a half-mile in 1:54.5, run on a slow track and after the world has been so long in the hands of the great American, the phenomenal aspect of Meredith's performance is the more evident.

If Meredith had met the same field in each race there would have been any question about his ultimate victories. But in each he had a new field to conquer, and all were fresh men primed to defeat him. In the quarter he had Wilcox in comparison with the number set mark of 48 seconds, and Wilkie, of Yale, with a mark of 48.5 seconds. To make Meredith's feat doubly sure, Harvard kept Binham out of the quarter-mile and trained him all spring exclusively for the half. Then Cornell kept Spelden out of the mile solely to beat Meredith.

Yet Meredith shook off his opponents with what looked like ridiculous ease. Both races he ran with perfect judgment and worked himself out of boxes with a skill enough to dishearten the ordinary mortal. The ease with which he won both races is convincing proof that he realized his strength last year he could have won the half-mile as well as the quarter and would today hold the intercollegiate record.

Weather and racing conditions were not quite right for Meredith to make a world record in the quarter-mile, but he is sure to create new figures just as soon as he gets these conditions. The track was a little soggy and there was humidity in the atmosphere. Then, too, in this event Wilkie and Wilcox showed that they were afraid of Meredith and did not dare to set the pace for the first 200 yards. Had either carried Meredith to the home stretch three or four yards faster, as they could have done, the record would have been nearer the 48 seconds. It is to be hoped that Meredith will try for a new mark soon, preferably in a handicap race, for it was under such conditions that Mazy Long, the old Columbia runner, set the present mark of 47.4 seconds.

The showing of the Pennsylvania team was about as predicted from the start. It had been evident for weeks that to beat Cornell the Quakers would have to make a clean sweep of the sprints and the hurdles. Had they gotten 15 points in the sprints, as they should have done had not

Don Lippincott broken down and had Lockwood and Patterson been up to the mark; had Ferguson not fallen in his heat of the 220 hurdles and thereby lost a sure first place, the Quakers would have had 35 points. Had they gotten this score they would have cut Cornell down by at least five points; and probably more. This is not said to minimize Cornell's fully earned and magnificent victory, but merely to show how, of two teams even matched so far as capability is concerned, one can be shoved far down the line by accidents and failure to be on edge. Cornell team was perfectly conditioned. When one man stumbled a little another outdid himself.

There was much surprise that Richard failed to win the high jump; but many persons lost sight of the fact that he scored above 30 points. That year he had been jumping within an inch of the Cornell and Olympic champion, Richardson, and he said too much when he tried to win the high jump and score in the shot-put as broad jump. It is marvelous to think of a man weighing nearly 220 pounds to propel himself over a bar at the height of 6 feet 5 inches, as he did at the carnival. The slightest mistake in the broad jump was enough to account for Richardson's inability to clear the height of 6 feet 4 1/2 inches that Oler did when he got his new intercollegiate mark. Oler scored above 20 points. That year he was in the main of the competition for when he tried the broad jump he missed not even get a point, and two weeks later he jumped 23 feet 11 inches, better than Richardson's victorious performance of Saturday.

H. L. Smith, of Michigan, proved himself a worthy champion in the sprints, which he won both the 100 and 220 yards of the entire year. Wesley Oler, of Yale, has been jumping within an inch of the Cornell and Olympic champion, Richardson, and he said too much when he tried to win the high jump and score in the shot-put as broad jump. It is marvelous to think of a man weighing nearly 220 pounds to propel himself over a bar at the height of 6 feet 5 inches, as he did at the carnival. The slightest mistake in the broad jump was enough to account for Richardson's inability to clear the height of 6 feet 4 1/2 inches that Oler did when he got his new intercollegiate mark. Oler scored above 20 points. That year he was in the main of the competition for when he tried the broad jump he missed not even get a point, and two weeks later he jumped 23 feet 11 inches, better than Richardson's victorious performance of Saturday.

The showing of the Princeton team was splendid. Not since 1900 have the Tigers scored above 20 points. That year they finished second to Pennsylvania, with 18 and the year before they were second to the Quakers, with 28.

A word should be said about the manager of the Princeton team, J. Hamilton Cheaton, manager of the Pennsylvania track team, with the advice of the Quaker Track Committee. Nothing was overlooked. The meet itself was run off in a single afternoon, exclusively and with such promptness and efficiency as to disarm totally those critics who feared no meet could be properly handled without a big quota of athletic club officials, although Philadelphia has the best set of such officials in America.

WHAT MAY HAPPEN IN BASEBALL TODAY NATIONAL LEAGUE

Table with columns: Club, Won, Lost, P.C., Win-Loss, Splits. Rows include Chicago, Detroit, Boston, etc.

AMERICAN LEAGUE

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FEDERAL LEAGUE

Table with columns: Club, Won, Lost, P.C., Win-Loss, Splits. Rows include Baltimore, Brooklyn, Buffalo, etc.

They Did It Again In a regular, scheduled league game the West United Presbyterian A. A. team defeated the Philadelphia A. A. by the score of 10 to 2. The feature of the game was the pitching of Palmer of West U. P., who had 19 strikeouts and allowed but one run. Every man on the West team made one or more hits. Saturday West will entertain Keystone A. A. in a league match.

MOTORDROME Point Breeze Park Tonight 8:30 — Tomorrow 8:30 30-Mile MOTOR-PACED RACE Sensational Motorcycle Race Prices 25c and 50c. 10,000 seats at 50c. A. O. H. Games This Afternoon

BASEBALL—AMERICAN LEAGUE TWO GAMES TODAY SHIBE PARK ATHLETICS vs. BOSTON MORNING GAME AT 10:15 AFTERNOON GAME AT 3:00

OLYMPIA A. A. Broad & Balnebridge TONIGHT, 8:30 SHARP WILLIE MOORE vs. JOE HEFFERNAN Adm. 25c. Bal. Res. 50c. Arena Res. 75c. 511

Quaker City A. A. 26th & Dauphin Monday Ev. May 31—Grand Double Win! BOBBY WALKER vs. YOUNG PALMER K. O. FARRELL vs. TYRONE COSTELLO

EVENING LEDGER MOVIES—WORK TODAY? WELL HARDLY, LOUIE, WITH A DOUBLE-HEADER ON TAP

